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invests it with perennial importance to courts of criminal justice is that—assuming the constancy of nature—whatever power, faculty, or limitation belongs to any one individual must exist potentially in every member of the human family.—Case and Comment.

IN VACATION.

Squelching the Man.—It was at a suffragette meeting. A woman was speaking bitterly of the many rights and privileges which men enjoyed but which were so unjustly denied to the women.

"Say," broke in a male hearer, tauntingly, in a small, high-pitched voice that sounded well in proportion to his physical make-up, "wouldn't you like to be a man?"

"Yes," replied the woman, "wouldn't you?"—Harper's Monthly Magazine.

Boomerang for the Lawyer.—A lawyer tells a story of a young attorney who was cross-examining a boy of 15, and asked him:

"Have you any occupation?"

"Nope."

"What does your father do?"

"The old man? Oh, he don't do much."

"Doesn't he do anything to help keep the family?"

"Sometimes, but generally he's too strong to work."

"Ah!" The young attorney smiled. "As a matter of fact your father is a lazy loafer like yourself."

"Mebbe, he is, mebbe he ain't. Anyway you can ask him yourself. He's sittin' there on the jury."—Newark Morning Star.

He Was No Lawyer.—Uncle Mose, needing money, sold his pig to the wealthy Northern lawyer who had just bought the neighboring plantation. After a time, needing more money, he stole the pig and resold it, this time to Judge Pickens, who lived "down the road a piece." Soon afterward the two gentlemen met and, upon comparing notes, suspected what had happened. They confronted Uncle Mose. The old darky cheerfully admitted his guilt.

"Well," demanded Judge Pickens, "what are you going to do about it?"

"Blessed ef I know, Jedge," replied Uncle Mose with a broad grin. "I'se no lawyer. I reckon I'll have to let yo' two gen'men settle it between yo' selves."—Oklahoma Law Journal.